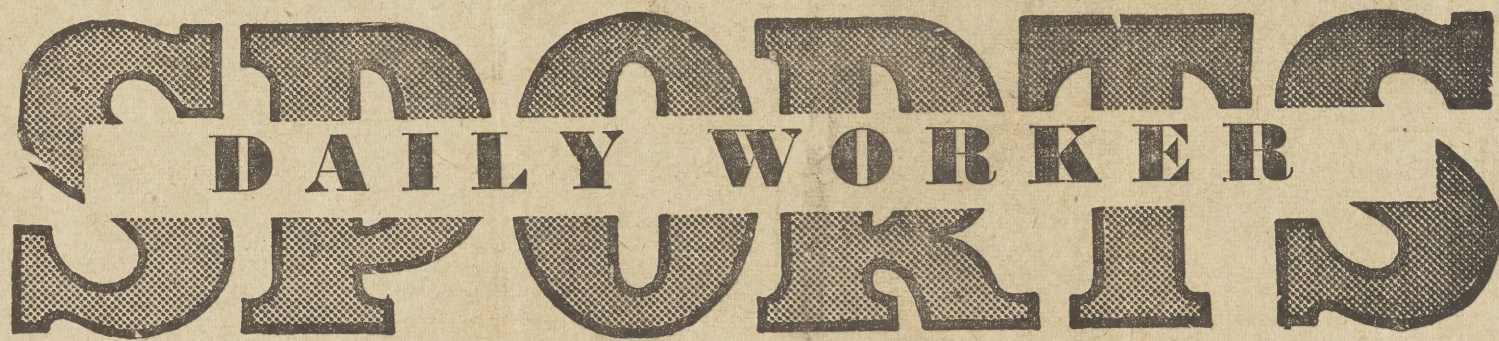


NEGRO STARS TO PLAY AT EBBETS FIELD



NEW YORK, TUESDAY, AUGUST 25, 1942

The Bambino Hits One More Home Run

Fans to View Pirates' Pick

Gibson and Bankhead of Homestead Grays
To Face Eagles' Day and Wells on
Dodgers' Field Sept. 6

The Pirates are planning to try out four Negro stars, chosen by the Negro baseball league owners and managers. How good are they? Will they meet big league standards?

You will be able to see for yourself—and right here in Greater New York. Mrs. Effie Manley, owner of the Newark Eagles, has booked a special league game with the famous Homestead Grays. It will be played one week from Sunday, on Sept. 6 at—you guessed it—Ebbets Field.

All four of the stars who will receive a full try-out from the Pirates will play. Sam Bankhead will roam the Grays' outfield. Josh Gibson will be behind the plate, and will measure his ability as a slugger against the famous major leaguers who have peppered the walls and Bedford Avenue beyond with long drives.

Willie Wells, manager and shortstop of the Eagles, reputed to be the equal of any major league infielder, will take over the spot occupied by Pee Wee Reese in Dodger games. Leon Day, Newark speed ball artist, will pitch.

The booking of the game at Ebbets Field is proof of the rapid advance made in fan interest in Negro baseball. No Negro teams have played in Flatbush for many years. Local games have been confined to the Polo Grounds, and this season only to Yankee Stadium, both within walking distance of Harlem.

But general fan interest in Negro players is now such that a capacity crowd is expected at Ebbets Field a week from Sunday. It promises to be a gala day, a day of celebration for the thousands of Negro youths who play baseball in all parts of the country. Gibson, Bankhead, Day and Wells are symbols of Negro youth's rise to equality in the national game. Their appearance at Ebbets Field with their old teams, just prior to their first major league test, should be a memorable occasion.

Yanks Meet Chicago Today at Stadium

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king base-
crowd
nkees.

(This is the second installment of China's greatest modern novel. A small band of weary, hungry Chinese guerrilla fighters, led by brave young commander Hsiao Ming, have stopped to rest for a few minutes. Hsiao Ming has been keeping watch on a hill.)

It was Hsiao Ming back from the hill. He slapped Big Liu's legs and little Liang Hsing's too. Big Liu snored loudly.

"Can't we rest a little longer?" Big Liu whined twisting his head from side to side. His voice sounded dry and as if he were trying to joke. Hsiao Ming did not answer him. He sat on a rock a bit to one side tightening his shoe strings. His form was obscure in the twilight but yellow artemesia swayed at his side.

"You mangy dog, you! If you don't get up we'll screw you and leave what's left for the enemy to collect."

"No more waiting, Big Boy. No more excuses." Hsiao Ming's voice was tired too and sad. "No one of us is the other's superior and you know very well we won't shoot you. Think of Brother Hsu. Remember Comrade Kao. They lost their heads today. Are we better than they because we have been spared? No, but we have more work to do and longer to endure, that's all. And endure we must . . . every kind of hardship . . . for our brothers who are dead, for our brothers yet to be."

A black and white illustration showing a group of men in a forest. One man is lying on the ground, possibly injured or dead, while others stand around him. A large, dark, shadowy figure is visible in the background, suggesting a supernatural or monstrous presence.

"Remember, little comrade, you must not shoot these things away recklessly. Every one

the li

How could any one tell when the "New Order's" birth was one thing he

"You stinking shoemaker, if you weren't one of the comrades, I would shoot you!" Big Liu's